Letter No. 61. Sunday. 20 July. Major. J. H. Mayo,
6 Palestrian Coy, The Buffs-
Middle East Forces.

My darling one-

It's really a tricky technique letters & these things, when there is so much difference in the time it takes them to make the journey. I posted a long letter yesterday, & also put in it some things which you will want to know as quickly as possible. I must control myself to keep all urgent matters for these - but I feel so thrilled when I have had a letter or p.c. from you, & I just begin a letter at once & put everything into it. I think I will give up Autographs as a regular thing, just use one if & when necessary, & as an overflow to these. As I told you in my letter, I had four p.c.s. from you on Friday the 10th July. It was really wonderful to hear how well you are, & of Max's steady progress. How I long to see you both. And I was reassured to know that Noss Mayo is 12 miles from Plymouth. But when you first sent on your new address it just said Plymouth, & not even "near Plymouth". I have heard so much about the Plymouth hills. I wonder how near the sea it is when you talk of walking - or whether this refers to the river. I am now quite known, & 'Hello all over base, on account of being so bathing about' - so I have white band round the middle - it is not easy to say just how brown I am.

And I told you in my letter, not to bother any more about the trousers - I will manage alright without them.

And David Max, darling - I like those names, don't you.

It was Ben Ayis's birthday yesterday - so I went out with him - we went to that place Rosse, where the food is so good, & had some marvellous liver & bacon & onions. And then we went to see "Wuthering Heights", which we saw before together. It really is a very wonderful film & the acting is so magnificent & sincere. I had a cry & was dying to be able to reach out my hand & hold yours. We must always hold hands when we go to the cinema, darling, & I waned even for your leaning your head on my bosom & me putting an arm round you. Ben & I then went to a dreadful cabaret place, to meet Atkin & his wife & some friends - where a small whiskey costs 2/6, & a pint bottle of beer 3/6. The friends asked me to go & see them, but I have no intention of doing so. I very much prefer my lonely life, it is such a waste of time & so fearfully boring to have to go out & talk about nothing in particular.

Salaman, my new 2 i/c, is, I really

believe & thank God, going to be alright. He is by no means bright or particularly clever or intelligent, but he has got guts & gets things done, & does think for himself. It is a great relief to have someone like this, & pray he will go on being alright, & that I shall not find out that he is making ghastly mistakes. I read in General Orders this week that most things sent to the U.K. are dutiable - I am ending off the other 3 pairs of stockings this week, & do hope that these & the last lot get through without having to pay duty. I do think they should allow people to send presents to their wives. I am really feeling fearfully homesick & miserable for you at the moment darling. I hope to God I am having a bad patch & will cheer up a bit soon. But it would be so heavenly & perfect to be able, now, to spend a week's leave with you & Mac in New Mayo - a lovely & quiet place & no dashing up to London. Just walking on you & talking you & kissing you & telling you all day how much I love you. All my love, & kisses for Mac. Nancy.

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No. 2464

Mrs. H. Massey.
Careland.
Pillory Hill.
Noss Mayo.
Nr. Plymouth.

GT. BRITAIN.

WHEN FOLDED THE LETTER CARD MUST CONFORM IN SIZE AND SHAPE WITH THE BLUE BORDER WITHIN WHICH THE ADDRESS ONLY MAY BE WRITTEN.